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COMICS



X-MEN

NOV '96 103

THE ALL-NEW
ALL-DIFFERENT
SHADOWCAT™

--COLOSSUS--

--NIGHTCRAWLER?!

DIRECT EDITION



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Stan Lee Presents: EXCALIBUR in

BEND SINISTER

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In Memory of
Mark Gruenwald
We Miss You, Mark

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SHE DOESN'T REALLY
NEED THE ALARM CLOCK.



SHE'S WOKEN
AT THE SAME
TIME EVERY
DAY SINCE SHE
WAS THIRTEEN.



SHE LEARNED THAT
WORD FROM HER
BOYFRIEND, PETE
WISDOM. HE'S
ACROSS THE HALL.





KITTY PRYDE IS LOOKING
OUT FROM HER BEDROOM
WINDOW IN MUIR ISLAND
MEDICAL RESEARCH STATION,
OFF THE SCOT'S COAST.

SHE ISN'T LOOKING OUT
ON MUIR ISLAND, THOUGH.

AS IF YOU
NEEDED
TELLING.





PIOTR,
COLOSSUS, BUT
NOT COLOSSUS.
IN PETE'S
ROOM.

BACK TO MY
ROOM. BACK TO MY
ROOM... OH, NO, THE
CORRIDOR'S ALL
WRONG...



I
REFUSE
TO COPE WITH
WEIRDNESS IN
MY NIGHT-
SHIRT.

GET
THE COLORS
ON, THEN START
COPING.



WHERE
DID PETE
GO?
INFINITE
NUMBER OF
DOORS ON THE
CORRIDOR.

SLOW
DOWN, HE'S
FINE, HE'S
FINE.

**KNOCK
KNOCK**

SOMEONE
AT THE DOOR --
SLOW DOWN.



GET
INTO POSITION.
LET THEM COME
IN. KICK THEM IN
THE HEAD.
EASY.



HAVE
YOU LEFT THIS
ROOM?

KURT!
~SIGH~ DO
YOU KNOW HOW
CLOSE YOU
CAME --

HAVE
YOU LEFT THIS
ROOM?

YEAH, AND IT WAS
A BIG MISTAKE. HAVE
YOU SEEN WHAT'S
ACROSS THE HALL? IT
LOOKS LIKE PIOTR,
SORT OF. BUT WHEN
HE SPOKE HE WAS
DIFFERENT --



THAT'S
NOTHING. YOU
TRIED TO KILL ME
FIVE MINUTES AGO.
SOMEONE WHO
LOOKED LIKE
YOU.

AND WE'RE
DEFINITELY NOT
ON MIJIS ISLAND
ANYMORE.



YOU
BETTER
COME LOOK,
KURT.

IT GETS
WORSE.



LOOKS
LIKE YOU MISSED
SWORDFIGHTING
PRACTICE THIS
MORNING.

THE
REST OF
YOU ARE
THERE.



AND
AS WE SEE
ECHOES OF
OURSELVES AND
COLOSSUS, I'D SAY
THAT OUR PIOTR
MUST BE HERE
ALSO.

THE
QUESTION IS, HOW
DO WE FIND HIM --?
WHOA -- EARTH-
QUAKE!

NAH,
I THINK WE
FOUND OUR
PIOTR.

SPEAK
TO ME! WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE
WITH THE OTHERS?
WHERE IS MUIR
ISLAND?

-- BOMBASTIC --
--URG--
REPRESENTATIVE OF THE
PETTY BOURGEOIS
PHILISTINE --



PIOTR,
IT'S US. YOU
CAN STOP
STRANGLING
HIM NOW.

COLOSSUS!
HANDS OFF
THROAT,
PLEASE!

YES, IT IS YOU. YOU FEEL
RIGHT, WHERE NOTHING
ELSE IN THIS PLACE
FEELS RIGHT.

LET'S GET OUTSIDE. I
WANT TO GET A GOOD
LOOK AT THIS
PLACE.

FORGIVE
MY VIOLENCE. I
MET "YOU" EARLIER.
KATYA, "YOU" TRIED
TO GUT ME WITH A
SET OF STRAP-ON
WOLVERINE
CLAWS.

JUST
REFLECTIONS
OF OURSELVES,
EVERYWHERE.

THEY
BARELY EVEN
NOTICE
US.



IT'S
A LOGIC
TRAP.



KATIE LOVES FATHER RASPUTIN

EXPLAIN.

WHERE'S
THE LOGIC IN
DROPPING US IN
A VILLAGE FULL OF
VARIANTS OF
OURSELVES AND
NOBODY
ELSE?

THERE'S
A POINT TO
THIS. A LOGIC THAT
CURRENTLY ESCAPES
US. LOGIC IT OUT, FIND
THE POINT, AND WE
SHOULD BE ABLE TO
EXTRAPOLATE A
WAY OUT.



WHICH
IS FINE, SO
FAR AS IT
GOES...

BUT
I GET THE
IMPRESSION OUR
VARIANTS HAVE BEEN
HERE LONGER THAN
WE. WHY HAVE THEY
NOT LOGICGED
OUT?



LET'S
GO AND FIND
OUT.

IT DOESN'T MATTER
WHERE WE ARE. THE
PLACE IS *NEVER*
IMPORTANT.

IT IS THE
TIME AND THE
DEED THAT ARE
IMPORTANT.

WE
WAKES UP
AFTER A NIGHT
ON THE ROCKS,
AND HERE
WE IS.

IF
THEY AIN'T
GOT DRINKS,
TELL 'EM TO
SHOVE OFF,
BABY...

WHAT HE'S
SAYING IS, WE
JUST *APPEARED* 'ERE.
WEIRD, IT WAS THERE
AIN'T A WAY OUT,
THOUGH, SO WHY
WORRY?

DROP
O' PAINT
STRIPPER? IT AIN'T
SO BAD AFTER
YOU THROW UP
TWICE.

DR...
YOU ARE WISE
AND LOVELY AND
TERRIBLE...

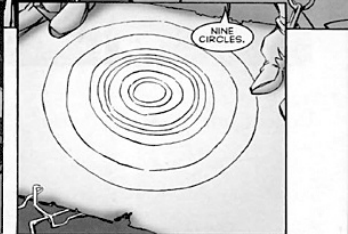
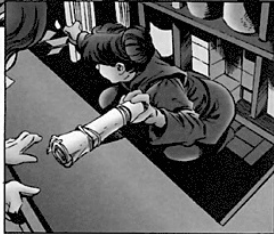
SAY IT
AGAIN...

SINNERS.
I SMELL IT ON
THEM.

FATHER
RASPUTIN,
PLEASE... I'M SORRY,
MY CHILDREN, BUT
WE CANNOT AID
YOU.

WE
WERE *DELIVERED*
HERE, FAR FROM THE
DISTRACTIONS OF THE
MUNDANE WORLD.
HERE, WE MAY BE
PURE.

COME
PRAY WITH
ME?







WHERE'D SHE
GO? SHE JUST
VANISHED.



THERE WAS
SOMETHING IN ALL
MY ALTERNATES...
SOME ASPECT OF
SOMEONE ELSE, OR OF
MY HORRIBLE TEMPER
THAT I'M ALWAYS
TRYING TO KEEP
HOLD OF...

...AND
I SUDDENLY
THOUGHT: WHAT
WOULD I BE LIKE
IF I *DIDN'T* TRY,
OR IF I EVER
GAVE IN?



THE THREE
OUTSIDE CIRCLES
HAVE GONE
ALSO.



SIX
LEFT!





GOTT,
I DON'T
KNOW. I'VE
HAD MISERABLE
TIMES MYSELF
LATELY.

BEING A TEAM LEADER IN THESE TIMES HAS NOT BEEN CONDUCTIVE TO MINDLESS JOY...

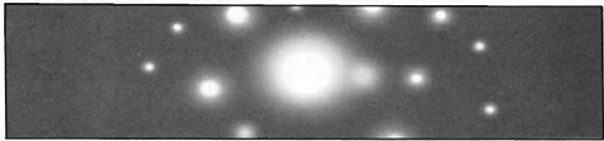
I USED TO HAVE A LOT LESS RESPONSIBILITY. I'VE HAD TO PRESIDE OVER SUCH HORROR...



DELL
BESIDE
YOU

OH, COME ON, GENOSHA, BLACK AIR, THE VERDAMMTE X-MAN, THE DEVIL UNDER LONDON.

THE SOUL SWORD TROUBLE -- I ALMOST KILLED YOU...





GOOD
GRIEF. THAT
TOOK THEM
LONG
ENOUGH.

THEY
HAVE GROWN SINCE
LAST I MET THEM.
THOUGH, PARTICULARLY
KITTY PRYDE, COMPARED
TO THE TIME SHE SPENT
HERE IN LIMBO WITH
ME.

BEST
TO TEST THEM
NOW. I THOUGHT
MARGALL'S SOONER
OR LATER THEIR SEARCH
FOR YOU WILL THROW UP THE
POSSIBILITY THAT, AT YOUR
MOMENT OF WEAKNESS, YOU
AND THE SOUL SWORD
WERE TAKEN BY THE
BLADE'S ORIGINAL
OWNER --

--BELASCO.

IT
SEEMS
THAT, WHEN
THEY FINALLY
COME FOR ME, THEY
MIGHT BE FUN. I
CAN HARDLY
WAIT.





SPECIAL
TIME SLIP

time slip

ROUGH SKETCH/DESIGN
IRON MAN 1 & 2

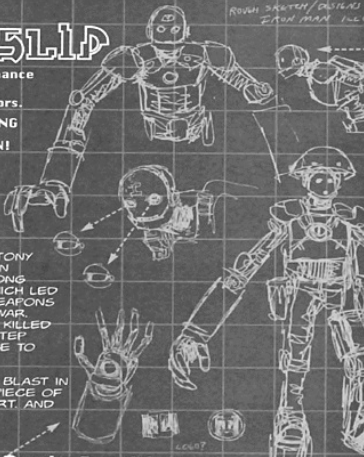
is a new series offering the chance to see how the original Marvel Universe characters would look if first designed by today's hot creators.

THIS TIME: A COMIC BOOK FEATURING A MODERN DAY KNIGHT OF OLD. IT'S GOING TO BE CALLED IRON MAN!

Your name is Guy Davis. You've created the cult classic **BAKER STREET**, penciled **SANDMAN MYSTERY THEATER** since its first issue and continue to be one of the industry's foremost artists. But this is different. This is Stan "The Man" who's talking to you. And Marvel Comics is about to be born...

"NOW, GUY, THIS IS HOW IT WORKS. TONY STARK WAS A MUNITIONS OFFICER IN VIETNAM, AND HE TOOK SOME WRONG STEPS ALONG THE WAY, ONE OF WHICH LED TO HIM CREATING A NUMBER OF WEAPONS USED BY BOTH SIDES DURING THE WAR. WEAPONS THAT, IN OTHERS' HANDS, KILLED A LOT OF PEOPLE. ANOTHER BAD STEP WAS PLANTING HIS FOOT TOO CLOSE TO A LAND MINE.

"HE WAKES AFTER THIS BOMBASTIC BLAST IN THE CAMP OF THE ENEMY WITH A PIECE OF SHRAPNEL VERY CLOSE TO HIS HEART, AND GETTING CLOSER EVERY MINUTE.



IT'S 1962 AGAIN... AND STAN LEE HAS JUST HAD A NEW IDEA!

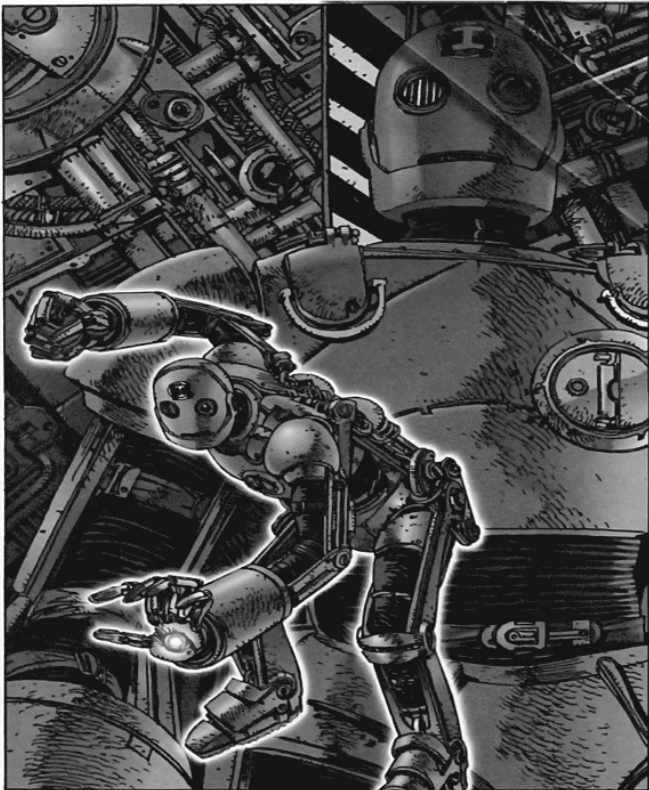
"YOU COULD SAY HE GOT WHAT HE DESERVED. TONY, WHO'S ONLY DAYS AWAY FROM DEATH BECAUSE OF THIS PIECE OF SHRAPNEL, BEGINS BUILDING A SUIT OF ARMOR THAT WILL KEEP HIS HEART GOING... AND BE THE MEANS OF HIS ESCAPE. SO WHILE HIS CAPTORS BELIEVE HE'S BUILDING THE ULTIMATE WEAPON FOR THEM, HE'S REALLY MAKING HIMSELF INTO THE FIERCEST ENEMY THEY'VE EVER FACED—SOMEONE WITH THE POWER TO DESTROY ALL WHO FALL BEFORE HIS PATH. THEY WANTED A WEAPON. AND HE GAVE THEM ONE... HIMSELF.

"NOW, GUY, HUMBLING BY THE LIVES LOST BY HIS OWN INVENTIONS, HE RETURNS TO THE STATES AFTER THE WAR TO BUILD STARK ENTERPRISES AND VOWS TO DEVELOP TECHNOLOGY FOR THE BETTERMENT OF MANKIND. AND WHAT HAPPENS TO HIS SUIT OF ARMOR, YOU ASK? WELL, HE MODIFIES IT AND BECOMES AN INVINCIBLE FULL FLEDGED FLAG-WAVING SUPER HERO. AND THAT'S WHERE THE ACTION REALLY BEGINS.

"I WANT IRON MAN SKETCHES THIS AFTERNOON, GUY. AND A FINISHED PIECE TOMORROW!"



↑
6'6"
↓



"and show him"

TIME SLIP

6/10/15
52



TIME SLIP

... offers the chance to see how the original Marvel Universe characters would look if first designed by today's best creators.

IT'S 1962 AGAIN... AND STAN LEE HAS JUST HAD A NEW IDEA!

THIS TIME: A NEW VILLAIN FOR THE FANTASTIC FOUR—A TYRANT WHO RULES WITH AN IRON FIST... THE MOST TERRIBLE DESPOT OF ALL TIME... DOCTOR DOOM!

Your name is **John Paul Leon**. You've drawn **STATIC**, **SHADOW CABINET**, **SUPERMAN**, the **FURTHER ADVENTURES OF CYCLOPS AND PHOENIX** limited series and the **LOGAN** one-shot. You are one of the rising stars in the industry and your small volume of work speaks volumes.

But this is different.
This is Stan "The Man" who's talking to you.
And Marvel Comics is about to be born...



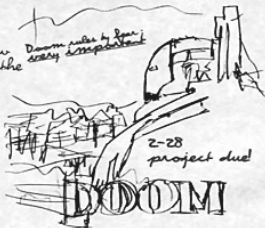
"Now, John. This is how it works. Victor Von Doom and Reed Richards were school chums. This is one of those epics in which pride leads a genius down a path of self-destruction, and two friends become bitter enemies. You see, Reed discovers some of Doom's calculations on a certain experiment are wrong and tries to bring these mistakes to Doom's attention. Which of course was a mistake in itself."



For Doom, believing jealousy is guiding Richards's accusations, ignores the warnings and proceeds, only to have his own body scarred in the experiment. Having literally lost face before Richards and the rest of his scientific collegiate community, Doom heads in search of other forms of power. He finds a loyal order of monks in Tibet who teach him mysticism and build an armor of sorts for him. Doom goes back to reclaim his heritage as the dictator and Prince of Latveria.

There he begins to strike at the man he believes caused his downfall. Now known to the world as Mr. Fantastic, the self-proclaimed leader of the Fantastic Four.

"I don't have a lot of time, John. I want sketches this afternoon and a full design tomorrow morning... or it'll be your **Doom!**"



DOOM

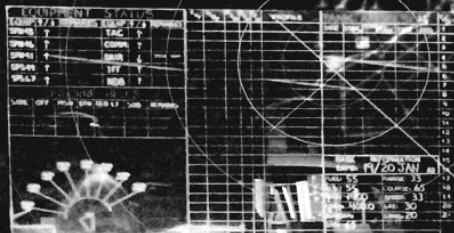


Welcome to the Marvel Universe that would have been if today's hottest creators had been with Stan Lee on the eve of the birth of Marvel Comics. Think of this as the world that might have been. Think of it as the world that might still be becoming.

John K. Snyder III, painter and artist of DR. MIDNIGHT, FASHION IN ACTION, GRENDEL, SUICIDE SQUAD, and the ONSLAUGHT Marvel Press Poster has been commissioned to design a character who will star in two different worlds... Nick Fury.

Before Nick Fury, Agent Of S.H.I.E.L.D. there was just SGT. FURY AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS. This special missions team from W.W.II fought against the forces of the AXIS powers. Along the way, Fury found himself allied with some of the most powerful heroes in the Marvel Universe...

Captain America, The Invaders, Reed Richards, Ben Grimm and Doctor Strange.



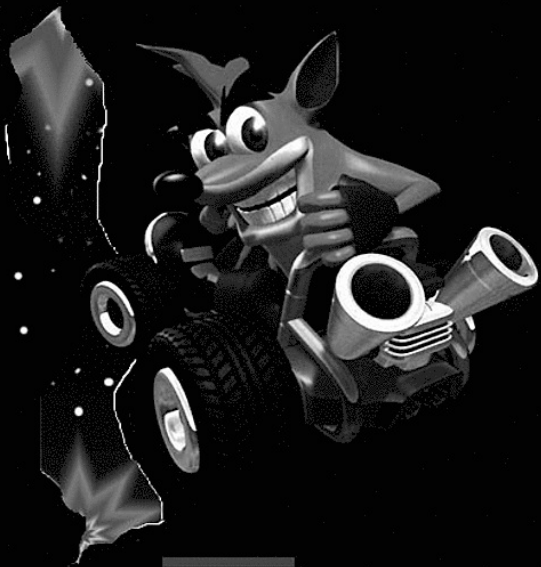
It is his humanity, though, not his training of talent, that makes Fury a hero. He is a leader of men. A man with a singular vision. For his country. And for nothing else.

The story is told of the day Fury catches a piece of shrapnel in his eye. And rather than leave his corps without him for the operation to save his eye, he chooses to lose it and get back to the front lines to help his men.

But in the world where John K. Snyder III designs Nick Fury, the piece of shrapnel that took his eye, also takes part of his face. Instead of becoming the supersleuth agent of the multi-billion dollar operation called S.H.I.E.L.D., this scar made it uncomfortable for others to be led by Fury in the light of day...and so, he became a major player in the most dangerous game. He became a covert commando.

A loner with a license to kill.

REDFOX



REDFOX SCANS